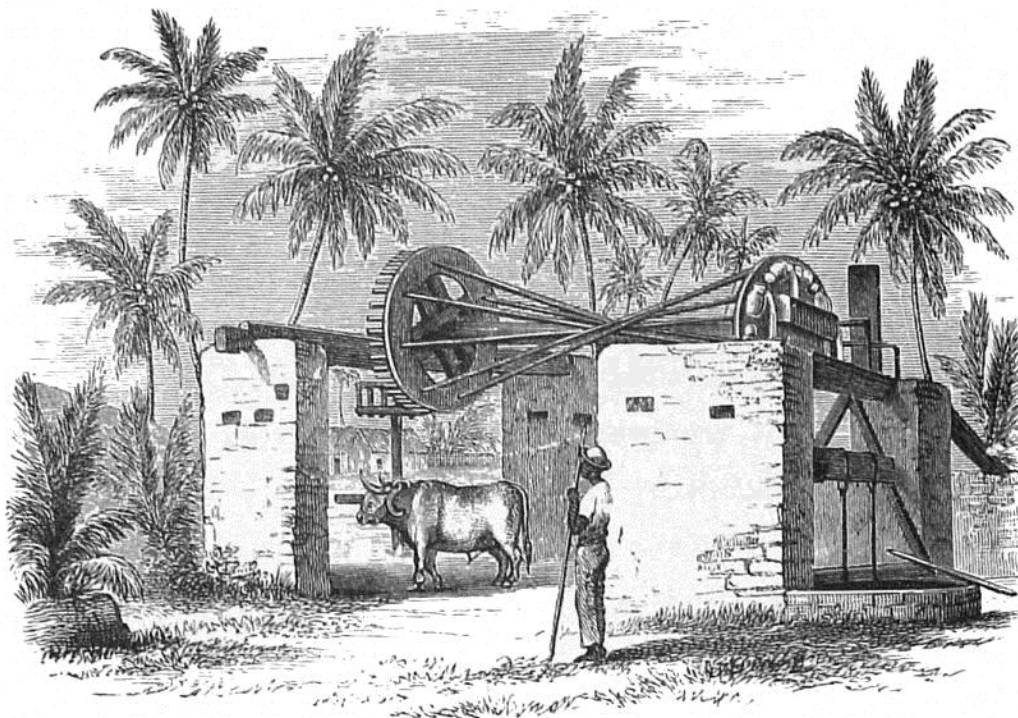


day we landed and revisited the "sights" of the town and neighborhood. In the evening we weighed, and proceeded under steam and sail toward Porto Grande, in San Vicente, where we anchored on the evening of the 18th.



Irrigation, Porto Praya.

We remained a week at Porto Grande, as the good old ship had to be put all to rights for inspection and paying-off; and we had some pleasant rides among the hills. The town was wonderfully improved since our former visit, many new houses built, the whole place cleaned up and made more tidy, and in many places trees planted along the streets. In main features, however, San Vicente was just the same—the same barren, unlovely wilderness, and the same fervent heat, and the vultures still gorging themselves on the putrid flesh of the carcasses half buried in the sand outside the town.

On the morning of the 26th we weighed and left Porto Grande. Toward midday we rounded the southern part of the Island of San Antonio, and shaped our course toward the Açores, with a good breeze from the north. For the next week we proceeded on our course, the weather fine, with light winds;